

Middletown

Transcript.



VOL. I.

MIDDLETOWN, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 15, 1868.

NO. 1.

Select Poetry.

THE GOLDEN SIDE.
BY MRS. M. A. KIDDER.
There is many a rest in the road of life and we
If we would only stop to take it,
And many a question from the better land
If the quiet heart would make it a true thing
To the sunny side, that is full of hope,
And whose beautiful truth never fades,
The grass is green and the flowers are bright,
Though the wintry storm prevails.
Better to hope though the clouds hang low,
And to keep the eye still lifted;
For the sweet blue sky will soon peep through,
When the ominous clouds are lifted.
There will never a night without a day;
Or an evening without a morning;
And the darkest hour, as the proverb goes,
Is the hour before dawn.
There is many a gem in the path of life,
Which we pass in our idle pleasure;
That is richer far than the jeweled crown,
Or the miser's hoarded treasure;
It may be the love of a little child,
Or a mother's prayers to heaven,
Or only a beggar's grateful thanks
For a cup of water given.
Better to weave in the web of life
A bright and golden filling,
And to God's will with a ready heart,
And hands that are swift and willing,
Than to reap the delicate, minute threads
Of our curious lives asunder;
And then blame Heaven for the tangled ends,
And sit and grieve and wonder.

An Interesting Story.

FINDING A HUSBAND.

"Uncle, may I ride Milo?" I said one bright morning as he sat at the breakfast table.
"Ride Milo?" he said, looking at me.
"Yes, it is such a beautiful day," I said.
"But he will throw you," he said.
"Throw me?" I said, laughing merrily and inconsiderately.
"Say yes, dear Uncle," I continued, coaxingly, "there is no fear, and I'm dying for a canter."
"You will die of a canter then," he retorted with his grim wit, "for he'll break your neck. The horse has been only ridden three times, twice by myself and once by Joe."
"But you have often said I was a better rider than Joe," Joe was the stable boy. "That's a good uncle—now do." And I threw my arms around his neck and kissed him.
"I know by experience, that when I did this I generally carried the day. My Uncle tried to look stern; but I saw he was relenting. He made a last effort, however, to deny me."
"Why not take Robin?" he said.
"Robin?" I cried. "Old, snail-paced Robin, on such a morning as this. One might as well take a rocking horse at once."
"Well, well," he said, "if I must, I must. You'll leave the life out of me if I don't let you have your own way. I wish you would get a husband, you are growing beyond my control."
"Hump! a husband. Well since you say so, I will begin to look out for one today."
"He will soon repent of his bargain," said my uncle, but his smiles belied his words. "You are as short as a piecrust, if you cannot have your own way. There, seeing I was about to speak, go and get ready, while I tell Joe to saddle Milo. You'll set the house on fire if I don't see you off."
Milo was soon at the door—a gay mettlesome colt, who laid his ears back as I mounted and gave me a vicious look I did not quite like.
"Take care," said my uncle, "it is not too late to give up yet."
"I was piqued," I said.
"I will never give up anything," said I, never.
"Not even the finding of a husband, eh?"
"No, I will ride down to the poor house and ask old Tony, the octogenarian pauper, to have me, and you will be forced to hire Poll Wilkes to cook your dinner." And as I said this there was a mischievous twinkle in my eyes, for uncle was an old bachelor, who detested all strange women, and held an aversion to Polly Wilkes, a sour old maid of forty-seven, because, years ago, she had plotted to entrap him into matrimony. Before he could reply I gave Milo his head.
"John Gilpin, we are told, went fast; but I went faster." It was not long before the colt had all his own way; at first I tried to check his speed, but he got the bit in his mouth, and all I could do was to hold on and trust to tiring him out. Trees, fences and houses went by as if I were riding on the wing. As long as the road was clear we did well enough, but suddenly coming to a blasted oak, that started out spectre like from the edge of a wood, Milo shied, twisted half around, and planted his forefeet stubbornly in the ground. I did not know that I was falling, till I felt myself in a mud-hole which lay at one side of the road.
Here was a fine end to my boasted horsemanship! But as the mud was soft, I was not hurt, and the ludicrous spectacle I presented soon got the upper hand of my vexation. "A fine chance I have of finding a husband, in this condition," I said to myself, recalling my jest with uncle. If I could find some mud dried now, and pass myself off for a mud nymph, I might have some chance. And I began to pick myself up.

brought the blood to my cheek, and made me for a time ashamed and angry. But on glancing again to my dress, I could not help laughing in spite of myself. I stood in the mud at least six inches above the top of my shoes. My riding skirt was plastered all over, so that it was impossible to tell of what it was made. My hands and arms were mud to the elbows, for I had instinctively extended them in order to protect myself.
The young man as he spoke, turned to the neighboring fence, and taking off the top rail, he placed it across the puddle, then putting his arm around my waist, he lifted me out, though not without leaving my shoes behind. While he was fishing these out, which he immediately began to do, I stoled behind an enormous oak, to hide my blushing face and scrape the mud from my stockings and riding skirt.
I had managed to get the first little cleaner, but the last was as thick as ever when my companion made his appearance with the missing shoes, which he had scraped till they were quite presentable, and leading Milo by the bridle.
"Pray, let me see you home," he said.
"If you will mount again, I'll lead the colt, and there will be no chance of his repeating the trick."
I could not answer for shame; but when in the saddle, murmured something about troubling him.
"It's no trouble, not the least," he replied, standing, but in hand, like a cavalier, and still retaining his hold on the bridle. "And I can't really let you go alone, for the colt is as vicious as he can be to-day. Look at his ears and the red eyes. I saw you coming down the road, and expected you to be thrown every minute. If I saw how well you rode. Nor would it have happened had it not been wheeled and stopped like a trick horse in a circus."
I cannot tell how nothing was this graceful way of excusing my mishap. I stole a glance under my eyelids at the speaker, and saw that he was very handsome and gentlemanly, and apparently about six and twenty, or several years older than myself.
I had hoped that Uncle might be out in the fields, overlooking the men; but as we entered the gates I saw him setting provocingly at the window; and by the time I had sprung down the ground, he came out, his eyes brim full of mischief. I did not dare to stop, but turning to my escort, said: "My uncle sir—won't you walk in?" and then rushed up stairs.
In about half an hour, just as I had dressed, there was a knock at my door. I could not but open it. There stood my uncle, laughing a low, silent laugh, his portly body shaking all over with suppressed merriment.
"Ah! ready at last," he said. "I began to despair of you, you were so long and come to hasten you. He's waiting in the parlor still," he said in a malicious whisper. "You've my consent, for I like him hugely; only who'd have thought of finding a husband in a mud puddle?"
I clipped past my tormentor, preferring to face even my escort than to run the gauntlet of uncle's wit, and was soon stammering my thanks to Mr. Templeton, for as such my uncle, who followed me down, introduced him.
To make short of what else would be a long story, what was said in a jest turned out to be earnest; for in less than two months, in that very room, I stood up to become Mrs. Templeton. How tall came about I hardly know, but certainly did find a husband on that day. Harry—that is the name by which I call Mr. Templeton—says I entered the parlor transformed, my light blue tissue floating about me so much like a cloud wreath, my cheeks so rosy, my eyes so bright, my curls playing such hide and seek about my face, that he was expecting such an apparition, he lost his heart at once. He adds—for he still knows how to compliment as well as ever—that my gay intelligent talk, so different from the demure Miss he had expected, completed the business.
Harry was the son of an old neighbor, who had been abroad for three years, and before that had been to college, so that I had never seen him; but uncle remembered him at once, and had insisted on his staying till I came down, though Harry from delicacy would have left after an inquiry about my health. My uncle is one of those who will not be put off, so Harry remained, the luckiest thing, he says, he ever did.
Milo is my favorite steed, for Harry broke him for me, and we are as happy as the day is long, for uncle insisted on our living with him, and I told him, at last, I would consent if only to keep Poll Wilkes from cooking his dinner. To which he answered, looking at Harry: "You see what a spiteful she is; and you may bless your stars if you don't rue the day she went out to find a husband."
Good Advice. Pay your debts as you can get any money in your pocket. Do without what you don't need. Speak your mind when necessary. Hold your tongue when prudent. Speak to a friend in a delectable way. If you can't lend a man money tell him why. If you don't want to, do the same. Cut an acquaintance who lacks principle. Bear with infirmities but not vices. Respect honesty, despise duplicity. Wear your old clothes until you can pay for new ones. Aim at comfort and propriety, not fashion. Acknowledge your ignorance and don't pretend to know what you haven't got. Enter into your friends, but never beyond your means.
Three things to govern—Temper, tongue and conduct. Three things to think about—Life, death and eternity.

Original Articles.

For the Middletown Transcript.

A Word About St. Ann's.

In these days, when pulpit eloquence, and clerical politics are so highly valued, oftentimes at the expense of more desirable gifts; when churches are built by contract, and paid for by money raised by fairs and amusements; when rich men give grudgingly a pittance of their thousands; and needy pastors are months behindhand in their salaries; and when, spite of these evidences of lagged Christianity, and lethargic religion, the histories of old churches are eagerly inquired into, and all matter concerning them is read with interest, a few words about St. Ann's may not be amiss.
The Middletons, scarcely seem to realize their privileges in worshipping in one of the oldest churches in the Union; and there is little reason to suppose that the past generations rated their blessings more highly, since many points of interest, in the history of old Appoquinimink Parish, have been allowed to fade, altogether from memory, or at best are handed down by doubtful traditions. What fields of speculation are opened to us, as we wander around the old enclosure, searching vainly for some trace of the original building, or seeking to settle satisfactorily to our own minds the exact site of the ancient walls. No traces are to be found, but tradition tells us, that the first church was erected in 1796 on a mound east of the present edifice; and the workmen engaged in digging the foundations of the vestibule now used, found and rebuilt on a portion of the ancient foundations, thus partially fixing the site of the original building.
Little of the past of St. Ann's is now certainly known; however, we are told it was originally a mission church during Queen Anne's reign, and that this good Queen presented to her namesake a handsome crimson velvet altar cloth, a small piece of which marked with her initials, still remains framed at the parsonage, to prove that so far at least, fact is not founded merely upon conjecture. The second and present edifice is supposed to have been built thirty-three years later, of brick imported from England, but wonderment rarely questions who first raised the sounds of prayer and praise among the echoes of Appoquinimink creek. No mound marks the first pastor's last resting-place, no stone commemorates his early works and trials, and the mind can find no tangible data wherewith to fill the chasm, which makes all history here a thing of the past. The imagination may bridge it over with romances fed by the odors of antiquity which linger around the spot, but after all, it was, it is, almost the sum total of our knowledge.
Even more passers-by, unacquainted with the extraordinary interest which attaches to the old church, could scarcely fail to note the air of mystery which environs it. Seemingly the guardian of the town, as it stands on the only ridge of rising ground within miles, (the same ridge which the English Committee, sent to examine the colonies, accustomed to flats and levels, described as a "huge mountain," the old stone walls seem pregnant with secrets of the past, all guarded sacredly from worldly eyes by the little gilt cross which surmounts the entrance. The ivy clinging to its walls is of real English growth, transplanted from the mother soil by our sainted Bishop Doane.
A lordly oak spreads out its branches, pointing the way to the sanctuary, as if the spirits of the early dead were watching somewhere in its hollows, and with outstretched arms, were forever uttering a silent benediction on the old walls which had formerly sheltered them. In summer the leaves rustle, and the creek which washes the base of the hill murmurs a reply, and the old tree now in the breeze, as if it approved of what they were saying, and it shakes its branches at the stragglers, beckoning him to come and interpret the language of nature, and enjoy the lost histories of former generations. Into fancy's ear may then softly be whispered the tale of the first baptism, when the kiss of the little one were washed away ere committed, and the prayers of the congregation gathered from far and from near, to welcome the lamb to the fold, arose as incense from the shadows of the old tree to the blue vault beyond. Fancy may learn the further history of the child, as maturing into manhood, the gathering years found it ready to renew its baptismal vows; and the old oak and the rippling waters may even tell of later vows more softly spoken, and heard only by one chosen one. It would seem that the old tree itself loved these associations, and we may readily imagine that more than one amorous avain has stolen his first kiss beneath its quivering shadows. How the birds would twitter then, and the leaves tremble with joy, and how the top would sway to catch a glimpse of the happy faces beneath, and telegraph it to the creek, and how the waters would gush and ripple along, breaking into matches of praise for the heaven-born love, which had brought peace and joy to two youthful hearts. Perhaps fancy might even hear of the last honors paid by the same love, years later, to earthly decay; when one of this happy pair, who in youth uttered their wedding beneath the tree, or perchance pressed hands fervently at the chancel rail, was laid in her allotted portion of ground, leaving no consolation save the same voice which had once rustled a blessing over their wedded heads. There is no end to all the tales with which the waters and the tree might delude the imagination; for there is no raconteur like

nature, and could fancy listen, weeks would not be sufficient to weave into words, all the revolutionary stories, histories of the aborigines, and experiences of love and war, which the old tree might tell.
Even now dooked in its fleecy covering, and with all the dignity of heavy locks in place of rustling leaves, and dancing foliage, it impresses one with an idea of all it could tell, if it had not been chilled into silence by the touch of the frost-spirit. The merry waters of the little creek, too, are icebound, and sigh sorrowfully beneath the winter's sculpturing, while the thoughtless skaters take advantage of its temporary hush, to glide over the smooth surface, little dreaming of the secrets frozen underfoot.
Perhaps tree and church are alike grieving now, for the footsteps of our late beloved pastor have ceased to echo there, and his dear voice no longer makes the old church ring with prayer and praise, and urgent appeals to cold consciences. It is sad that an occasional service is become the only inducement to church-goers to seek the altar, all love. But let us hope that before spring dissolves the frost-pictures, a newer association may be added to the many already clustering around the old spot, and that the generally indifferent vestry, may have awakened to the fact that excellence and eloquence, not politics, are the requisites for a "country parson." Our last rector by energy and earnestness has left all things pertaining to the parish in a flourishing condition; the church shows many signs that the old life still exists, and may yet renew its youth; and the Sunday school is well attended. Our last Christmas festival was one of the most pleasant St. Ann's has had for years, and the need of a town church attests the growth and wants of the congregation. Let us be up and doing, and while we send a heartfelt "God speed" along the necessarily troubled path of our regretted pastor, let us give proof that his words of counsel have not fallen on unwilling hearts: Let us collect and build; that when Englishmen look at the old church and its offspring, they may cease to say that America has no antiquity.
Tuesday, February 4th, 1868.
For the Middletown Transcript.
Messrs. Editors:—Like George's Point, your humble correspondent desires not to enter the arena of controversy, but some ideas conveyed in his communication seems to place manufacturers in such a false light as to demand at their hands a defence, however feeble and weak.
In justice to your humble servant be it known, that since those arms of mine had known their nine years' pitill now, some three moons wasted, their dearest action hath been in the furrowed field, and I regret exceedingly that any controversy should arise between two great and important branches of industry, and while I hold there are errors upon both sides of this question, I consider there is a "happy medium," an honest platform where each may stand securely. From George's Point I learn that Plummet has had trouble in getting his wages, and Observer was troubled in getting it for him, but Observer requests Plummet to let the cause fall upon his (Observer's) long-winded customers, which arouses George's Point, from his apathy, and like the King of the Forest, he grows defiance at the intrusion upon his lair. Let us examine the position both Plummet and George's Point have taken in this paper war. Plummet asserts the employers walk about town with well-filled pockets and refuse to him his well earned wages. George's Point refutes this by acknowledging that from employers he takes one year's credit upon all the work that he indirectly has Plummet to do for him; acknowledges, or rather asserts, that farmers cannot meet obligations short of a credit of twelve months. Only think of it! Such a country settled and owned by what George's Point asserts are the "bones and sinew" of the world, cannot live upon any other system than one of extended credit, which he, like the old lady in the fable, takes himself but gives not to others. To explain—does George's Point sell his wheat, corn, oats, peaches, cattle, butter, eggs, poultry, hay, pork, in a word anything, for other than cash (or its equivalent by acceptable paper) to any one? As a system, does he or any other farmer dispose of his production upon any other terms than cash? Certainly not, neither should he do so. Then in all candor and fair dealing does not George's Point wonder that mechanics can subsist at all upon the long credit, without interest even, he asserts farmers demand.
We are not disposed to understate the farmers; we acknowledge to George's Point that they are the foundation of all classes of business, the removal of them would entail poverty and "pangs untold before," but we must claim they are but dependant creatures after all, and this dependance is the very cement of all society. While their welfare is the prosperity and subsistence of the world, the downfall of the mechanic and merchant is their ruin. They cannot succeed without them, and it behooves them to sustain them so long as they find it to their interest so to do. And now the question is how can they be better sustained than they are? George's Point asserts that this section consumes as much machinery as any corresponding territory, where the demand is, solely confined to farmers. Here we must differ with him, and we hope to show him how and why. There is less of modern machinery sold in this place than any other town of its importance and surroundings upon the line of the Delaware Railroad. There is more tinkering and repairing done by the mechanics of this place than at any

other place on the line of the Delaware Railroad. Now I refer George's Point to the mechanics of this place for the corroboration of the assertion. Now why is this? The old system of long credits have, to a certain extent, been abolished over our entire country, and a better system of cash or very short indulgence substituted. What is the result? Whoever it has been practically adopted the following results have been attained:
1st. A reduction of from 10 to 25 per cent. in the prices of goods.
2d. A greater variety of desirable machinery has been brought into the market.
3d. More industry and energy among business men, and by consequence of this competition labor-saving implements of the most merit have been brought out by the labor and genius of our mechanics.
Such desirable ends have not been accomplished with us, and why?
1st. We cannot purchase material and pay labor now and make even a comfortable living at the prices we get upon the time we are obliged to wait for our money.
2d. The mind of the employer is solely occupied in financing, so he cannot devote the time nor has he the money to bring into the market, upon small advances, new and improved work.
3d. All business men do not have the encouragement to enter an honorable competition with each other when no money is to be realized by it.
Do we want a radical change in the matter? Is it desirable that we should advance with the era in which we live? Shall our farmers have and enjoy the benefits of cheap labor, cheaper implements, cheaper goods, and in a word a reduction in their expenses of from 10 to 50 per cent over the present system of business? If so, "come let us reason together," for erimination and reclamation cannot be accomplished if. Now let us try this plan: A farmer, B a merchant, C a mechanic. A finds he has on hand January 1st, his stock only, perhaps that partially unpaid for. He needs implements, store goods, harness, &c. &c. Now instead of purchasing at "public sale," upon nine months credit interest added and good endorse, let him purchase of C just as little as he can do with, give C his endorsed note and demand his discount. Let him open an account with B, and at the end of each month demand his bill and close his account by a note, and so on through all his dealings, go upon the plan of either cash or the shortest possible credit, and if he gives a note reduce it whenever he can possibly do so. Then turn his undivided attention to his farm. It is a gold mine. Sell everything he can from it for cash, (not sell only enough to meet his most urgent wants, and run his credit for all he can, for pay day will come,) and he will be surprised in one year by the dollars he will realize from what before he thought worthless. If you want a bill of groceries hunt about your farm and you can always find there what our merchants can readily dispose of and will accept it as cash. If you want a horse shed or any work done by a mechanic he will be glad to do it for your produce, for it is as cash to him, let our farmers adopt this plan and they will never again see Observer throw up their backs for Plummet's lash, but on the contrary will find Plummet will have no time to write for the papers, as his work will be so increased that it will require all his spare time to keep pace with improvements of the day, and Observer too, will find the quill belongs to men of leisure, and his brain will be constantly employed competing with Yankee manufacturers in furnishing goods of the best adaptability at the very lowest prices.
And now, Messrs. Editors, I leave the matter to the minds of our intelligent readers, to reflect upon the plan I propose and the sequel of it shall be recognized in the future prosperity of the noblest employment of man, and in the cheerful cottages and familiar faces of the real bone and sinew of our country.
PLUS ULTRA.
For the Middletown Transcript.
LEAD LOYALTY.
At the expiration of our three years term of service in the 22d Ohio Volunteer Infantry, my partner and I, found ourselves in the red-hot loyal city of Cincinnati. On examination of our finances we found ourselves without postal currency. Being ashamed to show our veteran phiz to any of our very loyal friends, and knowing but too well that stamps constituted loyalty, we wisely refrained from tempting them to lionize our wounds and present us to the Freedmen's Bureau for promotion; for sixty short-holes through us would not have put our loyal friends' hands in their stamp-pile, but more than likely we would have got the very gratifying consolation of—your ought to have stayed till the war was ended and got a big bounty.
After mature deliberation in council of two, we determined to present our damaged carcasses on board of Tin-Clad No. 44, then fitting out for the Mississippi fleet, and do to patrol the Mississippi river and tributaries for the very good purpose of protecting the citizens from marauding bands of skeddaddled Confederates, who were reported to be "too numerous to mention," as the vendue boys say. Now, this cruise in No. 44, I wish to put before your readers as an unvarnished fact, as it is strictly true, in every particular, as the records at Washington will show.
After being duly enrolled as seamen, my partner stated to the executive that he had served fifteen months on a school-ship of the Navy, and he was immediately promoted to the rank of gunner's mate. We had not been on board 24 hours before we

found that the executive was the only officer on the boat that knew anything of his duty. The Captain of the boat ranked ensign commanding, and was a supernumerary preacher, and with the exception of the executive the rest were clerks, fresh from the band-box, and knew positively nothing; and not one of our officers had ever seen service where gunpowder was used. The crew were nearly all veterans, and about half were skeddaddlers from the Confederate army, but like my partner and I they had no visible means of support, and no employment, as the whole country was dangerously afflicted with war on the brain.
After getting our guns on board, consisting of two 30 lb. rifled Parrots, and six 24 lb. brass howitzers, and our ammunition, we started for Cairo, to report to the Admiral. On the first day out the Captain mustered the crew and rated his petty officers; he then preached a homily on morality, making it a high crime and misdemeanor to drink, taste, smell, or smuggle, spirituous liquors on his boat, and called on his officers to support him; but in less than two hours after, his steward smuggled me a good glass of cognac from his private stores, and told me whenever I became seriously sick he would most fraternally "tap the cask" again for me, as he thought the ration too large for one man for a year.
On arriving at Cairo we were inspected and dispatched down the Mississippi, to patrol the river between Memphis and Vicksburg. Now the whole Mississippi fleet were stretched out on this river and its tributaries for the laudable purpose of protecting the non-aggressive citizens, as the whole country was infested with bands of skeddaddlers from the Confederate army, who were levying black mail on every one.
On arriving at our station we were informed that a band of those brave soldiers had captured, plundered and sunk, a government transport of sick soldiers returning home. We got under weigh and proceeded to where she was sunk, and found her on the Arkansas side, run ashore, but no sign of men on board. A master's mate, a very pious grocery clerk, was sent ashore with an armed party of twelve men, to get what information he could and to search a planter's residence which lay immediately back of the levee, and if any arms were found to arrest and bring aboard all white men on the premises. I, being one of the crew, was detailed with two others to deploy and feel the way to guard against ambush. So, having the centre, I was the first over the levee, and seeing a negro coming toward me, I asked him if there were any white men at the house. He answered "Yes, Marsa at home." I told him to run like a turkey, and tell him we were going to search for guns, and he put out for the house. Finding the coast all clear, we halted for the line to come up, and I reported one scared negro. The valiant master's mate stationed us around the premises, and taking us three, entered and told the planter (a very aged man) that he would like some information of the sinking of that steamer. The old gent told him he knew nothing of it, only that he was awakened in the night by some one knocking at his door, and on going to see who it was, he saw four men, one of whom ordered him to get them some breakfast, and after doing so they filled their hands with his property, and told him he might take his part of the steamer's load lying at his landing, but if she was not burnt before 12 o'clock, they would burn him, and left. The mate then told him his instructions were to search for arms, and commenced by searching him, and found a very small silver mounted four-barrel pocket pistol, which he appropriated. We then searched the house and finding nothing dangerous we went on board taking the planter with us. He was asked if he had taken the oath of allegiance, and answered in the negative, saying he did not require it, as he was not much of a beligerent. He was sent ashore, and a boat's crew were detailed to go and kill as good a beef as could be found, for the crew needed fresh provisions. And the Captain told the planter to present his bill to the Quartermaster General. As I never volunteer my services, and was not detailed, I know nothing of what passed ashore, but the officer brought off a magnificent violin with him.
VOLUNTEER.
For the Middletown Transcript.
Messrs. Editors:—In one of your late issues I saw an article over the signature of Joseph Earnest, in which he appeared to be very indignant at being classed with the filthy mechanics in your classification of the different occupations of the citizens of your town. I was not at all surprised at the article, knowing so well the prominent position of Mr. Earnest and his business. But there is one other gentleman of your town who you entirely overlooked, and whose modesty would never permit him to complain or resent an omission of the kind. The individual alluded to is my old and worthy friend, John Thompson, Esq., whose business capacity is acknowledged by all who come in contact with him to be of a very superior order. John never intrudes himself upon any one, but is consulted on all important occasions by those doing business in town or country. He is the associate of the very best class of society, and enters into all the convivialities of that circle. John's some on a mule trade or sell, he is consulted always before and after a sale in regard to the fairness of the transaction. If a pair of young mules are to be harnessed to a sleigh, John's on hand and will contribute his share to make the thing go. If they should

take a drive into the country to visit a few friends to give them a nocturnal serenade, John goes, as a matter of course, to handle the ribbons and take care of his friends. John's grant for staying; he rides with all, drinks with all, and sleeps with all, if invited. He attends all the parties in the neighborhood by special invitation, never slighted, always on hand. His few trifles are to be dressed, John has to do it. He can do the thing so nice, and his friends rejoice so much in his good taste. Good living and good cheer are his forte. After partaking of the hospitalities of his friends on an evening, if they wish to contribute to their own and his enjoyment by introducing a little game of cubor, old sleigh, I seven up, draw poker, or division loo, John is in. He is good at all the games mentioned, but draw poker is his favorite. He is hard to bluff, goes a blind or a straddle with great success. On such occasions there is generally a pretty heavy raise, and John is pretty certain for a flush or full, his opponent is bound to go under. In draw or division, John is capital. He is good on a draw, but seldom takes the widow. John attends all the polo raisings, and picnics. Good Templars enjoy his society exceedingly; he is often seen wearing a Templar's badge. John frequently visits the country by special invitation and remains over night with his friends, who are always too happy to have his good company. He skates well, and, in fact, participates in all the enjoyments of cold weather. Bathing is a great luxury with him. At this season he may be seen occasionally enjoying himself, with a friend, swimming in a gentleman's lawn through the deep snow, which he thinks is equal if not superior to swimming in water. How John would do in a printing establishment, I am unable to say, but I am sure he could make a good Devil, and might possibly raise the Devil if in such an establishment and turn up "back." Now, Messrs. Editors, I do not wish to be understood as recommending Mr. Thompson to your favorable consideration for employment in your office, having no authority to do so, nor do I know that you are in want of an employee of the kind; but hope that in the next classification of your citizens you will not omit a favorable notice of one so worthy.
BRYAN JUMP.
Time Around Apple Trees.
We have known farmers to make it a regular practice, for a succession of years, to throw caustic lime around their apple trees in the spring and summer. We once noticed that a tree standing in the immediate vicinity of our dwelling had, at once put forth with renewed energy, and we were at a loss for some time to define the cause. On examination we found that a quantity of lime, which had accidentally been spilled, and rendered worthless by becoming mixed with the refuse on the stable floor, had been thrown at the foot and around the tree, and to this, as the principal cause, we immediately accredited the rejuvenescence and renewed fruitification of the tree.
Taking the hint from the accident, we purchased twelve casks of lime, and applied half a bushel to each of the trees in our orchard, and found that it produced immediately beneficial effects. Not the health of the trees only, but the quality of the fruit also, was greatly improved. This application will be especially beneficial in soils where there is a redundancy of vegetable matter.
THE DUTY OF IMPROVED CATTLE.—Commissioner Capron, of the Department of Agriculture, has sent a communication to the House of Representatives asking that a resolution might be passed repealing the duty of twenty per cent imposed by the revenue laws on the importation of foreign cattle for breeding purposes. The Commissioner states that the duty now required, together with the difference of exchange, amounts almost to prohibition; that the foreign stock that has hitherto been imported has effected a very important improvement in our domestic animals, and also mentions that an act of the same kind was passed by the government of Canada on the 31st of last December.
AFFECTING.—A farmer going to "get his grist ground" at a mill, borrowed a bag of one of his neighbors. The poor man was somehow or other knocked into the water by the water wheel, and the bag went with him. He was drowned, and when the melancholy news was brought to his wife, she exclaimed, "My gracious! what a fuss there'll be now about the bag!"
A sporting Quaker put his bet thus: "Friend Edward, thee thinks thy horse faster than mine. I value my opinion at fifty dollars." Now if thee values thy opinion at the same rate, we will put the money together, and ask the horses what they think of it, and leave the conclusion to them.
GOOD ADVICE.—Be reserved, says William Penn, but not sour; grave, but not formal; bold, but not rash; humble, but not servile; patient, but not obstinate; cheerful, but not light; rather be sweetly tempered than familiar; familiar rather than intimate, and intimate with very few and upon good grounds.
One "James Flaherty" was brought before a magistrate for marrying six wives. The magistrate asked him "how he could be so hardened a villain?" "Please your worship," says James, "I was trying to get a good one."

Edward H. Foster, No. 231 Poplar street, Wilmington, is authorized to solicit subscriptions, advertisements, &c. for the Middletown Transcript.

FENIANISM.

The wrongs of Erin have awakened the sympathies of every liberty-loving people on the face of the globe, from the time of Henry II, the first of the Plantagenets, who conquered and formally annexed it to the British Crown in 1172, down to the present moment. Nearly seven centuries have rolled away, since that event,—seven centuries of sorrow, suffering, and national humiliation, to Irishmen; seven centuries of wrong and outrage, and shameless violation of human rights, by the British nation. What a dark and damning blot upon the escutcheon of that blustering, bloated, and self-sufficient people, are the pages of Irish history. Confiscation of property, banishment, imprisonment and death, are some of the penalties which Irishmen have paid, for their unquenchable love of liberty, and their irrepressible desire to set their beloved Erin free from the galling yoke of British tyranny. And while England has inflicted these outrages upon Ireland, she has assumed to be the most enlightened, magnanimous and Christian nation on the face of the earth! She has boasted that no slave could breathe the air or tread the soil of England, without being free. She has sent out her missionaries to the four quarters of the globe, and her benevolent bosom has overflowed with the milk of human kindness towards the heathen. She has upheld her pious hands in holy horror over the system of American slavery, and sent hither her intermeddling emissaries to enlighten this benighted land in relation to its duties toward the children of Africa. But, for Ireland,—poor, distressed, downtrodden Ireland, whom she holds in chains, she seems to have no bowels of compassion! Ireland, however, will yet be free; the day of her deliverance approaches, if the signs of the times are not deceptive. That Fenianism—or the particular organization known as Fenians—will be the instrument of her deliverance, we do not believe. True, they have frightened England from her property; and whether at home, or in her Canadian dependencies, her augmented police discover a Fenian in every bush. The army and the navy are upon the alert, and the sacred person of the Queen, we are told, is guarded with more than the wonted care, lest her Majesty should be seized by some lurking Fenian.

But the whole Fenian system, it seems to us, is wild and impracticable. It is one of the greatest Irish "bulls" ever committed, and everybody can see that it is, except Irishmen themselves. It serves, however, to keep England uneasy. Its treasury is still replenished, (after all that has been squandered by some of its faithless managers) from the hard earnings of Irish laborers and wash-women, whose hopes survive all the miscarriages and failures which have attended it. Still they give, and still their organization perseveres, under the most adverse circumstances. Such devotion to Ireland, on the part of her expatriated children, is beautiful to behold. But it will accomplish nothing. How they expect to overthrow the power of England—to cope with her legions upon the land and upon the sea, does not appear. They may offer up, as they have already done, victims after victims, to British power and authority; but the sacrifice is without avail. Unaided by some nation besides their own, their attempts will all be fruitless. But, should war occur between England and some formidable maritime power, such as the United States, or France, Austria, or Prussia; then would the golden opportunity be presented to unhappy Erin, to strike for liberty. That opportunity will come, in all probability; and when it does, England will be shorn of this fairest jewel in her crown. Until it does, these Fenian raids seem little short of madness. If Irishmen in America, would bide their time, organize, arm, drill and take care of their funds, they would be in a condition to strike an effective blow for the liberation of their native land, in the event above alluded to. But Fenianism, as it has manifested itself, in the past few years, is but the supreme folly; wasting their resources, imperiling their lives, and disappointing their hopes of ultimate success. It is, however, eminently characteristic of these brave, hardy, impulsive, but unreflecting people.

The undying hate of Ireland towards her oppressor, ought to be a lesson to our government, not to implant a similar feeling in the breasts of our brethren in the South. A great and powerful government ought to be magnanimous. An opposite policy is sure to bring evil in its train, sooner or later. It is at war with the eternal fitness of things, and must carry with it its own penalty.

The Atlantic cable has a gross income of \$5,000 a day.

The New Impeachment Place.

The country has survived another impeachment furor. The telegraphic dispatches from Washington, during the "nine days' wonder," served, like a barometer, to indicate the weight and pressure of the political atmosphere on Capitol Hill. At first, it was announced, with startling emphasis, that impeachment was certain! this time, at least! Next day the telegrams indicated a subsidence of the matter. The third day, the Republicans were "confident it would go through." The Democrats were equally certain that it would "fail." The next day the Republican telegrams threateningly announced that "Congress is in earnest, in the matter, and no loop-holes will be left open for Johnson to crawl through, and no scraps allowed to interfere with the clear duty of Congress!" Poor President Johnson! we mentally exclaimed, surely you are now "done for!" The same telegram which we owe from the columns of the *Wilmington Commercial*, of the 10th inst. added: "The fact that Thad. Stevens had all the papers relating to impeachment in the hands of the Judiciary Committee referred from that body to his own committee to-day is significant, and shows that the right men have charge of the matter, and that there will be no such pusillanimity as was exhibited last December." So the matter went on till Thursday last, when it culminated in another defeat! At the meeting of the Reconstruction Committee, that morning, that old political malignant, Thaddeus Stevens, submitted a resolution to the effect that it appeared from the late correspondence between the President and Gen. Grant that the President had violated or sought to violate the provisions of the Tenure of Office Bill, and that, consequently, he is guilty of high crimes and misdemeanors, for which he ought to be impeached. This resolution, we are told, was discussed with much spirit, but was finally laid on the table by the following vote: Yeas,—Bingham, Beaman, Paine, Hulburd, Republicans; Brooks and Beck, Democrats. Nays—Stevens, Farnsworth, and Boutwell. The vote created considerable excitement, and Mr. Stevens invited Messrs. Boutwell and Farnsworth to meet with him in order to take other steps on the subject. But nothing will come of it, say the friends of the President. So ends the second attempt at impeachment.

The Grant and Johnson Imbroglio.

A spicy correspondence between General Grant and the President was read in the House of Representatives on the 4th inst. The correspondence is in relation to the surrender by Gen. Grant of the War Department to Mr. Stanton without first consulting with the President as he had promised to do. A point of veracity is raised between them, and sharp language is freely used by both. The President's statement is fully endorsed by five members of the Cabinet, while Grant has to depend upon his own *ipse dixit*. The duplicity of Gen. Grant is so thoroughly established by this correspondence that his character for candor and fairness must suffer thereby. We publish in another place, a few extracts from the public press, which will show the light in which the affair is regarded.

The Eastern and Chestertown papers appeal to Baltimore for help to construct the Eastern Shore Rail Road to tide water. Vain appeal! Baltimore is stone blind, and can't discern her right hand from her left, in such matters. Better make your appeal to Philadelphia and Wilmington, which cities are enjoying three-fourths of the Peninsular trade now, and may take the other fourth, for all Baltimore cares.

The canvass in New Hampshire is being conducted with great energy by both parties. Previous to 1853 the democracy generally carried New Hampshire. Since March, 1855, they have been annually defeated, and it would indicate a remarkable change of political opinion if the tide which has so long set in one direction should be in any degree turned backward.

The Mayor's election at Binghamton, N. Y. on Tuesday last, resulted in a democratic majority of 170, the first in ten years. Another favorable omen for Grant. Ogdensburg and Erwin, also Republican towns, gave Democratic majorities.

THOMAS F. BAYARD, Esq. will address the Democrats of Wilmington, this evening, at 7 o'clock, in the Hall of the Democratic Association, on the political issues of the day.

The Baltimore Central Railroad is moving toward completion, in Cecil county, and will soon be ready for laying the track from Rising Sun to Warming's Meeting House.

Mr. Chase's reception at Washington, this winter, are said to be particularly brilliant. A presidential nomination is pending, and the way to people's hearts, it is said, is down their throats.

The United States Senate, on Monday, confirmed the appointment of John B. Pennington, Esq. as U. S. District Attorney, for Delaware.

Editorial Settings.

Boecher and the Japanese, were the principal attractions this week in Wilmington.

Beef in Kansas is said to be plenty at 24 cents a pound.

In Middletown it is 25 cents per pound, and not likely to be had at that.

A literary society in Wilmington is discussing the question whether Delaware has a republican form of government or not. Time wasted.

A contemporary in its "morning summary," says "the harbor of Baltimore is seriously obstructed by ice." We should say that every other harbor, north of the Potomac, is in a similar predicament.

An appropriate hotel for old maids to stop at the Mansion (man hotel) House.

We know a hotel of that name, kept by a first-rate old bachelor, in Baltimore; but it isn't shunned, either by old maids or young ones.

A descendant of Luther, the Great Reformer, is now living in Hagerstown, Maryland. He is of the 4th generation, in regular descent from his distinguished ancestor.

A relative of the great Edmund Burke is now living in Elkton.

A prize fight took place at West Brookfield, Mass. on Saturday. Forty rounds were fought in fifty-eight minutes.

These brutal exhibitions have become so common, that they have lost even the attraction of novelty. Every locality visited by these roughs, ought to have its sheriff Herbert.

COMPLIMENTARY.—A little passage at arms is going on between the Delawareans, and our Wilmington Daily. Here is a specimen of the style in which they compliment each other: "The Delawareans pleasantly refer to the conduct of the Tribune and Commercial as 'self-complacent Yare editors.' This is, of course, comparative. Beside the modesty of a Dover Democrat, the retiring bashfulness of anybody else pales its ineffectual fire."

We had a visit from the editor of the Cecil Democrat, on Tuesday. He was looking well, and his rotund visage was suffused with smiles, as if proceeding from native good humor, or from the successful issue of some pleasant mission in those parts. We are not disposed to tell everybody all we hear of him in this connection. We will say, however, that we hear he stands fair, over the line. And on the occasion of his last visit, he took due precaution to guard his standing, literally, and to prevent his feet from slipping; reflecting, no doubt, that he is still threading the "slippery paths of youth," but wisely desiring a firmer foothold. We would say to him—*perseverantia omnia vincit*.

SIGNIFICANT.—We learn from Washington, that the President has created a new department, called the Department of the Atlantic, and has appointed Lieutenant General Sherman to command it. It consists of the Department of the Lakes, of the East, and of the city of Washington, with headquarters in that city. Let Grant and the Rump look out.

Bower's Complete Manure, containing a considerable amount of Potash, is evidently the best Manure for Potatoes. The accounts from our neighborhood and various other districts are very favorable, and we congratulate the farmers upon having so good and reliable a fertilizer at hand.

Ice eighteen inches thick has been cut from the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal the present week. The ice is twenty inches thick on the Susquehanna at Port Deposit. The Potomac is frozen so hard at Alexandria, that loaded teams cross and recross between the Virginia and Maryland shores.

St. Valentine's Day.

Yesterday was the day sacred to Saint Valentine, a presbyter, who, according to the legend, was beheaded at Rome under Claudius, February 14th. On this day, it is said, the birds choose their mates, and lovers, in imitation of the feathered tribes, exchange tender missives with each other. The *Georgetown Courier* makes the recurrence of the day the occasion of the following observations:

"Single blessedness is rapidly on the increase. The matrimonial stock are below par. We are not easy enough in our visiting relations; we live too much in awe; social visiting is not so free as it might be. Too much expense! Stuff! Young folks don't care about eating and drinking, when they are in the 'cupid's' state; that belongs to the 'grub' period. Think ye, mothers! ye were young yourselves once. You have daughters to marry. 'The years creep slowly by, Lorons,' and her charms will fade. Give the young people a chance. Fill your rooms with congenial and respectable youth—bring the young people together. Don't frown upon the young man because he is poor but respectable. Find out if he has a head and a heart, and the honor of a gentleman. Give him your daughter, and he will carve his way. Here lies the cure for dissipation. Give the young men an easy social entrance to society of a cheerful cast, and in all probability, billiards, wine, and late hours will cease. Shut your doors, and what recourse is left? St. Valentine's Day approaches, and we trust our friends, old and young, will embrace the opportunity, and by this time next year the census papers may not contain so many maiden names, lingering in blissful single-hearted sweetness."

There is a movement in Ohio to abolish the usury laws.

The Johnson-Grant Correspondence.

The papers generally have something to say in regard to the last of this correspondence, and it must be said that generally they do not hold that Grant has the best of it. The following are specimens of their opinions:

From the Philadelphia Post, radical.

General Grant's letter will disappoint its readers. It is a reply to one of the least important parts of the President's argument—the charge of insubordination. The question in which the people are especially interested, is whether Mr. Johnson is at all correct in his statement of Grant's position while acting as Secretary of War. General Grant himself challenged Mr. Johnson to make good his word, when he accused him of many and gross misrepresentations. Mr. Johnson accepted this challenge, and undertakes to prove that General Grant did make certain promises, which he afterwards violated. He brings forward his witnesses—they are five members of the cabinet; they all sustain the President's assertions.

We think, therefore, that it will be generally regretted that Grant does not make some positive reply to these plain charges, after giving the lie, not only to the President, but to the gentlemen who have been his official companions for six months in the Cabinet, he should coolly reply: "I promise to notice only that portion of your communication wherein I am charged with insubordination." We do not like this sudden termination of the controversy.

From the New York World, democrat.

President Johnson's last letter is a document which General Grant's reputation can ill afford to have passed into history. It has the dignity which so well befits conscious superiority, and the studied decorum of its manner makes the relentless logic of the President all the more overwhelming. Nothing could be more conclusive than the reasoning by which the President proves, from General Grant's own letters, that he acted a double and insincere part, from the time that he accepted the War Department for the purpose of circumventing the President, until he consummated his purpose by frustrating the President's known intentions in his final surrender. Nothing could be more nearly sarcastic than the reply to General Grant's pretense that he could not have complied with the President's wish without violating the law. "I know of no statute," says the President, "that would have been violated had you, carrying out your promises in good faith, tendered your resignation when you concluded not to be made a party in any legal proceeding." There is no escape for General Grant from this well-directed thrust.

From the New York Times, republican.

It is by no means pleasant reading for any one who would cherish respect for our highest public officials, or a proper regard for the dignity and responsibility of their positions. The question at issue can scarcely be styled a question of veracity, since it cannot be supposed that such a question could arise between two gentlemen holding their respective positions. Neither of them can be supposed to make an intentionally false statement. Their recollections of a particular conversation are certainly quite different, and the President is substantially sustained in his view of the case by the testimony of four others who heard all that passed.

From the Baltimore Sun, of Thursday last.

The correspondence between the President and General Grant in regard to the Grant-Stanton affair, seems to have come to a close in the additional letters published yesterday in reference to the promise which the President holds General Grant had made in the conversation between them to retain the war office, and abide any legal proceedings that might follow the nonconcurrence by the Senate in Mr. Stanton's suspension; or else to resign in time for the President to anticipate such action. The President replies to the various points made in General Grant's letter of the 3d inst., and gives the statements of five members of the Cabinet in regard to the conversation at the interview between them on the 14th ult., but General Grant, in answering, confines himself to that portion of the President's communication wherein he is charged with insubordination. This reply of General Grant, received by the President after he had transmitted to Congress his own letter with the accompanying documents, was at once sent by the President in an additional message to Congress, evincing thereby, in the readiness to lay both sides before Congress, an honorable contrast to the haste exhibited in the House to get Grant's letter of the 3d before the country without awaiting the reception of the President's answer.

It is not to be regretted that this painful conflict, involving an apparent question of veracity between the most prominent official dignitaries of the country, and forced upon the parties to it by sinister partisan influences, has been brought to a conclusion. The rejoinder which the President has felt constrained to make to General Grant's letter of the 3d is a most thorough and masterly analysis of the positions of Grant, while the President's version of the interview between himself and General Grant is generally sustained by the General's late associates in the cabinet. In conceding the weight and dignity of the President's letter, we would not suppose, however, that General Grant intentionally deceived the President, and we are disposed to ascribe those statements of his which seem to warrant that injurious conclusion to indistinctness of understanding and doubt and uncertainty of his own position. General Grant, though having perhaps a very clear and accurate conception of military matters, seems, like most military men, to be out of his element and founders about in a very unskillful way, when he gets into the political arena. The same want of familiarity with abstract questions and interpretations of law which he exhibits on the present occasion were quite manifest in the Sheridan correspondence with the President; and after that display of incapacity for the comprehension of civil affairs, his acceptance of the role of the War Department was perhaps the original error in this unfortunate controversy.

The Alabama Constitution.

The compound of Radical intolerance and negro prejudice has been defeated at the polls. A fair vote was had, and the people of Alabama have decided that they will not accept this constitution, as the organic law of the commonwealth. The most extraordinary exertions were made by the Radicals with the hope of inducing the people to endorse the work of the late convention. Appeals were issued, the negroes urged by special messengers dispatched to the different Loyal Leagues, money sent from the North to be used wherever necessary, and the whole machinery of the Radical party put in motion in order to accomplish their purpose. The number of voting places was increased, so that all could be accommodated, and white men were threatened with the vengeance of the party in power, if they dared to counsel or advise the negroes as to the manner in which they should cast their votes. In addition to this, the time of voting was extended, at the solicitation of the leaders and managers of the negro party, and thus a fair opportunity given to test the sentiments of the inhabitants of Alabama on the question of adopting or rejecting the new Constitution.

It has been rejected. What course will the Radicals now pursue? Will they endorse the action of the people, as they are bound to do in a republic, or adopt the despotic system, and keep the State out of the Union, the people in chains, until they accept whatever form of constitutional law Congress may decide upon? This latter course is the one in harmony with all the movements of the party in power in regard to the Southern States. They claim and exercise the right of legislating for the people of that section without reference to their will or desire. Negroes have been raised to the position of voters, and white men disfranchised by Congressional action. States have been destroyed by the same means, and military despotism placed over millions of white American freemen. Acting upon a like theory, Congress now proposes to impeach and suspend the President, and thus virtually place the Northern States in the same category as those of the South, so far as their rights are protected and guaranteed by the Executive branch of the Federal government. If this is done, the Constitution of this State, New York, or Ohio, will be as worthless as that of Alabama, and Congress will reign supreme in the North as well as the South.

The action of Congress upon the case of Alabama will be interesting as developing the real views of the Radical party in regard to the sanctity of elections in the South, when these elections run counter to the purposes of the gang of agitators which now rules the land. Congress ordered the Convention which framed the Constitution of Alabama; Congress protected that body; Congress declared that the Constitution should be submitted to the people, and Congress fixed the number of votes that must be cast to make it valid. All these forms have been complied with, and the people will not accept the work of the tools and agents of Stevens, Butler, and Boutwell. They are opposed to negro reconstruction and the management and designs of the ruling party of the country. Will that decision be respected and the masses suffered to manage their own affairs? We think not. The Radicals would have the votes of the negroes under their control at the coming Presidential election, and they will reach that point, no matter if it do so they must disregard a dozen elections such as that which has just taken place in Alabama. If the people of the North do not set in a firm and decided manner, in a short time the elections in this section will be of no more binding force upon the Radicals than those in the South.—*Age*.

From the New York World, of Thursday.

The speculation which has prevailed for the last two days as to what Congress would do in consequence of the defeat of the negro constitution in Alabama, no longer wanders in a wilderness of doubt. Senator Sherman introduced yesterday the following preamble and bill:

Whereas, The people of the state of Alabama, in strict compliance with the fifth section of the act of March 2, 1867, entitled "An act to provide for a more efficient government of the rebel States," formed a constitution in conformity with the Constitution of the United States, framed by constitutional delegates elected in compliance with said act;

And whereas, said constitution has been ratified by a majority of qualified persons voting on the question of ratification required by said act; therefore,

Be it enacted, That the State of Alabama be entitled to representation in Congress, and Senators and Representatives shall be admitted therefrom on their taking the oath prescribed by law.

We suppose that this, or something equivalent to this, will be passed by both Houses over the vote of the President. We have never doubted that Congress would perpetrate any outrage which they deemed necessary to success; and after their gross and willful violations of the Constitution there was no reason to expect that they would be bound by their own Reconstruction acts. By these acts, the new State constitutions fall to the ground unless a majority of the registered voters participated in the elections in which they were submitted for ratification. Congress there by entrapped the white citizens of those States into supposing that they could defeat the negro constitutions by staying away from the polls.

By this manoeuvre Congress prevented the rejection of the Alabama constitution by a direct vote, and they now propose to treat it precisely as if all the citizens had attended the polls and voted for ratification. Every absence virtually voted against the constitution; and when a majority of the citizens have in this manner (a manner authorized by Congress) repudiated the abomination, it is to be treated precisely as if they had all voted in its favor! It is not easy to conceive a greater outrage upon fair dealing and good faith. If the citizens of Alabama had been told that a majority of the actual voters would secure its adoption, the same majority that staid away could have attended the polls and voted it down. The reasons why the Republicans will pass Sherman's bill, or one similar, are not difficult to discover. By the refusal of the people to ratify, the whole business of reconstruction in that State falls through, and things revert to the same state in which they stood before the reconstruction acts were passed.

Items of News.

Queen Victoria is said to have cleared £10,000 by the publication of her book of mild twaddle about "dearest Albert."—His death is quite lucrative to his bereaved relict. A London correspondent says they do say her Majesty is already worth about £4,000,000. "A wretched idiot named Neil or O'Neill (I forget which) left her £500,000 in one lump some years ago, not one penny of which, you may be sure, has her most thrifty Majesty ever touched."

A Convention of Bricklayers was recently held in New York, and it was determined to fix a uniform rate of wages all over the country, of \$6 per day, and eight hours to constitute a day's labor. Upon learning this determination, parties who had contemplated the erection, during the coming year, of large rows of houses, abandoned the intention.

The General Assembly of the two chief divisions of Presbyterians will meet in May next—the old school in Albany, N. Y., and the new school in Harrisburg, Pa. At those meetings it is thought the final arrangements for the union will be settled, and that in 1869, if not sooner, the General Assembly of the Union Church will be convened.

The Somerset Herald calls Crisfield the Chicago of the Peninsula, on account of its rapid growth. A little over two years ago the present location of the town was a salt marsh, surrounded with water; now Crisfield is a neat village with two large hotels, four stores, two oyster-packing establishments, &c.

Fifteen hundred vessels are reported to be engaged in the oyster trade in the Chesapeake Bay, and take annually to Baltimore fourteen million bushels of oysters. The trade gives employment to fifteen thousand persons.

The project is revived to tunnel the Niagara river at the shortest crossing between Fort Erie and the American side. The cost, it is said, will be far less than the estimated cost of a bridge at the same location.

It is said by an Indiana paper that upwards of ten thousand persons have become church members in that State, as the results of the revivals experienced there.

In the Superior Court, at Buffalo, on Tuesday, six highway robbers were sentenced to the Auburn State prison for an aggregate term of sixty-four years and six months.

It is officially stated that George B. McClellan has offered the English mission immediately after the receipt of Mr. Adams' resignation. President Johnson has not heard from him yet.

There are one thousand and forty-three convicts in the Illinois State penitentiary. That institution is now earning about two hundred dollars a day over and above expenses.

The presence of the American fleet under Farragut on the coast of Italy forms so great an attraction that many families have left Paris to join in the scene of gaiety. Both the army and the navy now use the same signal systems, and the cañets of Annapolis and West Point receive the same instruction in using them.

A movement is on foot for a convention to represent the producing interests of the country, to assemble at Cincinnati, under the auspices of "the National Cheap Freight Railway League."

Our troops in Arizona have had a severe fight with the Wallopi Indians. The savages repulsed the soldiers, and walloped them soundly.

The Ohio river bridge at Louisville will be finished in 1869; it will cost \$1,600,000, be ninety-five feet above high water, and be one mile long.

The Buffalo Courier states that there were 154,000 barrels of lager beer and ale made in that city during 1867, yielding \$1,600,000 to the brewers.

There were 287 deaths in Philadelphia last week, an increase of 78 as compared with the previous week. 92 of the deaths were from lung diseases.

From Toronto it is reported that a strong force of regulars is to be stationed along the Niagara frontier in the spring to prevent Fenian raids.

The United States Senate has rejected the nomination of the venerable General Counts for United States marshal of Kentucky.

Nearly every physician in New York has under treatment one or more broken bones or sprains caused by slippery sidewalks.

A Detroit woman has presented her husband with four children at a birth. He calls her conduct overbearing.

Fifteen thousand three hundred and fifty-one new buildings were erected in Ohio last year, worth nearly \$10,000,000.

The New Orleans Picayune says that the freedmen begin to see that freedom does not mean idleness.

During the recent cold snap in Illinois twenty-three locomotives were disabled on the Chicago and Alton railroad.

The recent cold weather in New Orleans has killed the bananas, turning the fruit from a brilliant green to black.

At a recent session of the Supreme Court of Vermont, seventeen divorces were granted and thirty-four refused.

The ice in the gap up the Delaware river is in some places piled up to the height of twelve and fifteen feet.

Snow fell for the first time in forty-six years in Cadix, Spain, about the middle of last month.

The California Legislature is considering a proposition to remove the capital of that State from Sacramento to San Jose.

The President has signed the bill to sell all the iron-clads, except those of the larger classes.

Boston has lost over \$50,000,000 since 1861 by speculations in mining stocks.

John C. Breckinridge was at Constantinople December 15th, enroute for Syria. During last year 10,000 buildings were erected in New York and Brooklyn.

The cholera is reported to be raging violently in the island of St. Thomas.

The resignation of Senator Guthrie of Kentucky is confirmed.

Agassiz predicts that there will be thirty-six snows this winter.

A Paris Princess has just paid \$20,000 for a single hall dress.

The ice in Lake Winnebago, Wisconsin, is three feet thick.

The Abyssinian King Theodore has released his English captives.

Cause of the Hard Times.

The New York Star, a sprightly one cent daily, published in the interests of the working classes, presents in the following concise language the effects of partisan legislation on the industrial interests of the country: "The hard times that we now have—the prostration of trade, the scarcity of employment, the high prices, and the heavy taxes, can be traced, in great part, to the political policy of the Radicals. In order to appreciate this fact, it is only necessary to inquire in what this policy consists. The essence of it is the keeping of the Southern States practically out of the Union until after the Presidential election, and as much longer as may be necessary to complete the work of negro elevation in these States. The effect of that policy is to retard every kind of enterprise in the South, to make the people feel doubtful of the future, to prevent labor and capital from going thither from the North, and to keep the country in a prostrate condition. Now this injury to the South naturally communicates itself to the North. If the South were now restored to its ante-war condition, there would be a heavy demand for Northern manufactures and merchandise of all kinds. That section would also be able to bear its full share of the burden resting upon the country in the shape of taxation. As the case stands, however, the South is so poor, and the prospect so discouraging, that its people buy but little, and are too poor to bear their share of the common burden. The load falls, therefore upon the working people of the North. In the end they are obliged to make up for the loss in the South by reason of bad political policy. This view of the case is not partisan, but is such as must appear to every unprejudiced observer."

THE GEORGIA CASE IN THE SUPREME COURT.—After the Georgia and Mississippi cases had been disposed of, a day or two since, in the Supreme Court of the United States, Judge Black filed a new bill in behalf of the State of Georgia against Generals Grant, Meade, Ruger &c. It is understood that this bill seeks to avoid all the difficulties encountered in the former argument, and raises distinctly a question of property, to wit: the Treasury of the State of Georgia. An injunction to protect this is prayed for. The time for hearing the argument is not yet determined.

THE FAMINE IN PRUSSIA.—The German papers are filled with heartrending details of the famine which now prevails in Eastern Prussia, in consequence of the failure of three successive crops. In a number of places typhus fever has broken out, and the amount of misery met with among thousands of people baffles all description. The Prussian government and local committees are making the utmost efforts to afford as much relief as possible to the sufferers.

Governor Hays has received a letter from Secretary Seward, in reply to the resolution of the General Assembly of Ohio, requesting the return of all papers certifying the ratification of the Constitutional Amendment by the Ohio General Assembly. He says there is no law permitting the withdrawal of any documents from the Department at the request of an individual or State. Therefore the resolution ratifying the amendment, and the one recording the ratification will both remain on file.

The various political State conventions yet to be held this month are: On the 10th, the Democratic Convention of Wisconsin; on the 20th, the Republican of Indiana; 22d, the Democratic of Kentucky and New York; 26th, the Republican of Wisconsin and the Democratic of Iowa and Minnesota; 27th, the Republican of Kentucky.

A despatch dated Thursday, says: The determination is to admit Alabama immediately, either through Sherman's bill, or the House bill providing that a majority vote shall be sufficient for adopting the constitution.

The Methodist Centenary collection amounted to \$8,500,000.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's parents, in this town, on Wednesday, the 12th inst., by Rev. Mr. Urie, Edward K. Copeage, Esq. of Smyrna, and Miss George E. daughter of J. Z. Crouch, Esq.

The foregoing announcement was accompanied by a basket of very fine cake and a bottle of wine, over which we ate and drank the health of the happy pair, wishing they might live a thousand years, and their number never grow less.

On the 6th inst., by Rev. Edward Webb, Mr. Alton Harmon and Miss Mary S. Janvier, both of this country.

On the 4th inst., at the residence of the bride's uncle, William Surgen, Esq. of Smyrna, Mr. Wm. A. Faries and Miss Maria George, all of Wm.

DIED.

Near Chestertown, Kent county, Md. on Wednesday, the 12th inst., Joshua B. Fenimore, Jr., son of J. B. Fenimore, Esq. of this town, in the 32d year of his age.

The friends of the family are respectfully requested to attend his funeral from the residence of his father, on Monday next, the 17th inst., at two o'clock, p. m.

At Fieldsborough, of consumption, on the 7th inst. Mr. Boston, aged 32 years.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN MARKET.

Wheat	65
Oats	65
Timothy Seed	4 00
Clover Seed	3 50
Butter	45 @ 50 cts.
Eggs	30 @ 10 cts. a dozen
Turkey	10 @ 10 cts.
Geese	16 @ 18
Ducks	16 @ 18
Chickens	16 @ 18
Hogs	13 @ 15
Beef	12 @ 15
Hog	12 @ 15
Ham	20 @ 25
Hams	16 @ 18
Sides	14 @ 16
Pork	13 @ 15
Potatoes	10 @ 10 cts. a bushel
WILMINGTON.		
Wheat red	\$2 50
Corn	14
Oats	70 @
Flour	\$12 @ 10 cts.
PHILADELPHIA.		
Prime red wheat	\$2 50 @ 25
Corn, new yellow	1 25 @

The Middletown Transcript

Published every Saturday.
BY HENRY & WM. H. VANDERFORD.
TERMS: \$2.00 per annum, payable in advance.
Single copies five cents.
ADVERTISING RATES:—One square of ten lines, \$1 for the first insertion and 75 cents for each subsequent insertion. One square one year \$10; six months \$6; for a quarter of a column three months \$3; six months \$12; one year, with the privilege of four changes, \$25; for half a column \$50. Fractions of a square to be counted as a square. When the number of insertions is not marked, advertisements will be continued until forborne, and charged accordingly. Obituaries published at advertising rates; Marriages and Deaths inserted free. Yearly advertisers must confine their advertisements to their own business. All letters should be addressed to THE MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, Middletown, Del.
Office corner Main and Scott streets, over D. L. Dunning's Book and Variety Store.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Sunday School Institute.—It is in contemplation to establish a Sunday School Institute, to be composed of the Teachers and friends of the Sabbath School cause belonging to the several schools of the Methodist, Episcopal and Presbyterian Churches of this town. A meeting was held last Saturday evening, in the Lecture Room of the Presbyterian Church, and a committee was appointed to effect an organization. Another meeting will be held at 7 o'clock this evening, at the same place, in furtherance of the object.

A friend of the Sabbath School cause hands us for publication the following "Useful Hints for the Sunday School Teacher":

The eminent Dr. James W. Alexander makes the following observation:—"It is my deliberate judgment that the best part of our American Church is that which is in the ranks of Sunday School Teaching, or which has been there." To this faithful, young, fervent, and to its labors, its present joys and future rewards, I bid you welcome.

Every Christian should seek to make his life a power in the world. Such is preeminently your opportunity as a Sunday School Teacher. You deal with children; pliant, susceptible, not pre-occupied by erroneous opinions, unbiased, untroubled with worldly care, full of faith, you, ready for full faith in God, loving with unwavering love, and assimilating so readily to the person and character in whom his faith and love repose that the parent or teacher may be truly said to mould the child.

You hold and communicate divine truth. You put this golden rule into the grasp of tiny fingers, that they may hereafter grasp a crown. All truth strengthens, uplifts, and comforts. The truth you hold has divine strength in it; giving heavenly upliftings to him who receives it; regenerating character, and making saints of those who have been sinners.

The philanthropic feature of your office gives it peculiar power. You are not a paid teacher. You do a mother's work in unselfish counseling and encouragement. In the future the child shall say, "From the love of Christ in her heart came a love which my mother's love, and yet she was not my mother." And your labors will be a perpetual reminder to him of Christ, and of Christian philanthropy.

County Officers.—The Levy Court of this county, re-elected the following officers last week:—County Treasurer, Mark M. Cleaver; County Collectors, Brandywine Hundred, Robert J. Hanby; City of Wilmington, Western District, John W. Griffith; City of Wilmington, Eastern District, Edmund Provost; Christiana Hundred, Thomas Kinsey; Mill Creek, William B. Oehlrich; White Clay Creek, Jesse G. Russell; New Castle, George Allen; Pender, John W. Denny; Red Lion, Penton Bellville; St. Georges, Mark D. Hickman; Appoquinimink, James H. Wood. Trustees of the county, Brandywine Hundred, Edward Bringham; Saint Georges, Thomas S. Merritt; Appoquinimink, Isaac Staats. Attorney for Levy Court, William Spruance, Esq. Jail Physician, Dr. Charles E. Ferris.

The Sheriff's Office.—The Wilmington Commercial says, the question as to who shall receive the Republican nomination for Sheriff is beginning to be agitated. The names of Edwin J. Dougherty of this city, Lewis Zehly of Brandywine Hundred, and R. Lewis Armstrong have been mentioned in this connection, and a correspondent suggests the name of Mr. George T. Price of this city, and the names of Henry H. McMullen, of New Castle Hundred, and E. C. Crawford of this city, have also been mentioned.

A letter from St. Georges says:—We are somewhat ice-bound here, at present, the canal being entirely closed. No boats have passed through since the close of the year. The canal company are now having new gates put in the locks and doing other necessary repairs. They have filled up the old lock, and removed the bridge which is certainly a great improvement.

Nocturne in Sleight.—A wagon body, on runners, filled with a bevy of pretty girls, nightly issued from Odessa, during the late moonlight evenings. Another party followed their sleighing excursions with the notes of the French Horn, which rang out clearly upon the frosty night air.

The effort to have a new jail and court house at Elkton is taking more definite shape. A building committee has been appointed, and a bill authorizing the borrowing of the money for the purpose has been prepared for passage by the Legislature.

Robbery at Dover.—Some one broke into Slaughter's meat house, at Dover, on Sunday night, and stole a quantity of meat. The same or other parties tried to break into James Beers' flour store, but did not succeed.

Business Change.—C. A. Bourquin, clock and watch maker, of this town, has sold out to Charles Ballard, and gone to Philadelphia.

Subscriptions to the Town Hall fund have come in liberally the past week. The committee have been assiduous in their efforts, and have the pleasure of announcing, in this issue, that they have sufficient to call the Stockholders together and to organize, preparatory to commencing the building with the opening of Spring. Such a building will be not only an ornament to the town, but it will tend to improve the value of property, increase the business of the place, and prove to be a great public convenience. Not only so—it will pay—a liberal per cent. on the cost of construction.

Attempt to Escape.—On Wednesday the prison-keeper discovered that the prisoners in four cells in the jail at New Castle had been working diligently for some time to effect an entrance into one cell. Their purpose, Sheriff Herbert supposes, when they all got together, was to attack the keeper, secure the keys and escape. One of the men had been ironed for several months; and another has recently had to be ironed. It is probable these have prompted the others to their mischief.—Gazette.

The first grand hop of the H. Y. M. Association of Elkton, will take place in the Old Fellows' Hall, on Thursday evening next, and judging from the names of the gentlemen composing the committees, there will be a very pleasant time.

Wm. McDaniel is making arrangements for establishing a circulating library of 2000 volumes, at Dover. The enterprise is a commendable one, and deserves the hearty encouragement of the people of that town.

We are informed that rapid progress is being made in the construction of the Potomack and Wicomico Rail Road, the track being laid as fast as the graders can get the road bed ready.

On Tuesday morning, February 4th, at 3 o'clock A. M. the mercury was 6° below zero. On Saturday morning, 8th of February, at sunrise the mercury was 5° below zero.

Large Crop.—One of the grain factors at this place, bought, last week, a crop of corn from one of our substantial farmers, which amounted to 9,000 bushels. Who can beat it?

Mr. Joseph T. Brown, of New Castle Hundred, has two very fine steers, one of which stands 5 feet 6 inches high, and weighs 2800 pounds. The other weighs 2280 pounds.

Francis McWhorter, of Saint Georges Hundred, while attempting to ride a colt, a few days ago, got one of his legs broken by the colt jumping him against the fence.

Wm. S. Cleaver of St Georges Hundred, Del., has purchased of Samuel Rodgers, a farm of 144 acres, in Cecil county, Md. for \$46,000.

Mrs. Monks left here on Wednesday for California, accompanied by a grand-daughter, who will take the steamer at New York to day.

John and William McWhorter, of St. Georges Hundred, have purchased a farm in Virginia, and intend removing to it in a short time.

The first loan of the Elkton Building Association was effected on Saturday last, at a premium of 21 per cent.

Wm. Hufington Cannon planted on his farm, two miles from Seaford, last year, sixty thousand peach trees.

Somebody has predicted that in fifteen years, Wilmington will have 80,000 inhabitants.

MILLER'S HERB BITTERS.

Has cured more Diseases in communities where it is known, than all other Medicines combined; and is kept in every Family. It is the Only Remedy that Really Purifies the Blood, and has never failed in curing Dyspepsia and Kidney Affections. As a general remedy to build up a shattered and broken down constitution, nothing can equal it.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

Miller's Green Label Herb Bitters, is a specific for Scrofula, Old Running Sores, and Rheumatism. Sold everywhere. Jan 18-3m

NOTICE.

A MEETING of the Stockholders of the Middletown Hall Company will be held in the Lecture Room of the Presbyterian Church, on Monday, March 10th, at 3 o'clock, P. M. to elect Seven Directors, at which time a payment of \$1 per share will be due and required.

By order of Commission J. THOMAS BUDD, Secretary.

AUCTIONEERING.

THE undersigned, having taken out a license, offers his services to the citizens of New Castle and the adjoining counties as Auctioneer. All orders will receive prompt attention. Best references given. Address: WM. J. LANK, Feb 15-1m

PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned will sell at Public Sale, at his residence, 18th of February, 1888, all his Stock, Farming Implements, &c. consisting of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, and many other articles. For further particulars see handbills. Feb 15-1m

Dr. J. E. REGISTER, DENTIST.

ELKTON, MD. OFFICE on North street, two doors above the "Old Fellows' Hall." Feb 8, 1888-3m

NOTICE.

A CHANGE having this day been made in our Business Relations by which it has become necessary that all outstanding accounts shall be settled, all persons having unsettled accounts with us are requested to come forward and settle up without delay. JOHN A. REYNOLDS & SONS, Middletown, February 1, 1888. Feb 8-1m

THERE IS NO MANURE SO PERMANENT AS RAW BONES, FROM WHICH IS MADE WHANN'S RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE. Warranted Perfectly Pure and Free from Adulteration.

Established as an excellent Fertilizer by years of constant use, and highly recommended by all who have used it as

A Great Crop Producer,

AND PERMANENT IMPROVER OF THE SOIL.

EVERY FARMER SHOULD USE IT.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

WALTON, WHANN & CO.

MANUFACTURERS, Wilmington, Del.

E. T. EVANS, Agent, Middletown, Del.

Feb 15-1y

LARGE SALE OF STOCK & FARMING UTENSILS.

THE subscriber intending to relinquish farming, will sell at Public Sale, at his residence on Bohemia Manor, one mile from St. Augustine, on the farm belonging to Benj. F. Sluyter, on Thursday, the 20th of February, instant, his entire Stock and Farming Utensils, without reserve, consisting of 10 head of HORSES, among which are 1 pair Black Family Horses, perfectly kind and gentle in all kinds of harness; 1 pair fine Sorrel Mares, coming 4 years old, good travelers; 1 good Driving Horse, 2 Mares with foal, 2 two-year old Colts, good stock; 1 Yearling Colt, good stock. Also, 28 head of CATTLE, among which are 10 head good Milch Cows, coming in profit; several three year old Heifers, coming in profit and of good stock; 1 two-year old Bull, good stock; 1 yoke good Work Oxen, 90 Ewes and 2 Bucks, 20 head of fine Shoats and 1 Brood Sow.

Carriages, Farming Utensils, &c.

1 Germantown Carriage, nearly new; 1 Shifting Top Buggy with Pole, 2 Farm Wagons, nearly new, one with iron axle; 1 Mill Buggy, nearly new, with shafts and pole; 1 Horse and Carriage, nearly new; 1 Pennington Improved Reaper, nearly new; 1 Mower; 1 Wheel Rake, 1 Roller; 1 Grain Fan in good order; 1 Hand Corn Sheller; 1 Reeling Shredder in good order; 1 Pelton Horse Power, nearly new; 1 Thrasher and Clearer, Scythes and Chisels; 1 Cutting Box, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Shovels, Poles, Hoes, Spades, Grindstones, Cross-cut Saw, Double and Single Harness, Bridles and Collars, Wagon Harness, Plow Gears, Single, Double and Three Horse Trees, and many other articles used on a farm. Seed Oats by the bushel, and Blades by the hundred. The half of one hundred and four acres of Wheat in the Ground.

THE TERMS OF SALE are:—All sums of \$10 and under, cash; on all sums over \$10 a credit of 8 months will be given, the purchaser giving note with approved security, bearing interest from date. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. Feb 8-21

WILLIAM T. PURDY.

PENINSULAR MACHINE WORKS.

J. THOMAS BUDD, MANUFACTURER OF

Hand and Power Corn Shellers, Pelton's Triple Gear Horse Powers,

McCorkle Gang Plow, Cultivator and Corn Planter,

Pennington's Improved Reaper, Buckeye Steel Tooth Self-Delivery Horse Rake,

Montgomery's Celebrated Rockaway Grain Fan, Gale's Lever Cutting Boxes,

Forgings and Cuttings of all kinds, Iron Railings of a variety of new and beautiful patterns.

Sole Owner of Noblett's Patent Iron Railing for Yards and Cemetery Lots.

Verandah and Porch Railings of various Patterns.

Hitching Posts, Cellar Gratings, Gearing and Mill Work.

Jobbing promptly executed. Orders by mail punctually filled. Jan 4-1y

PUBLIC SALE.

THE subscriber, intending to decline farming, will sell at Public Sale, at his residence, on Bohemia Manor, near St. Augustine, on Wednesday, the 14th day of February, inst, his entire Stock and Farming Utensils, consisting of 5 head of work

WORK HORSES.

2 pair Work Horses, 18 head 8 year old CATTLE, consisting of 8 Milch Cows, 1 pair Work Oxen, 1 Bull, coming 3 years old; 6 head of Young Cattle, one and two years old; 10 head of good Shoats.

2 Farm Wagons, one of which is nearly new; 1 Mill Wagon, 1 Ox Cart, 1 Roller, 1 Corn Sheller, Grain Fan, 1 Wheat Rake, 1 Wheat Drill, 2 Reapers, Pennington's make; Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Single and Double Trees, Shovels, Hoes, Forks, Grain Cradles and Mowing Scythes, 2 set Wagon Harness, Plow Gears, Collars, Bridles, &c. 1 good Corn Shovel and Fixture. Shovelers and Sides by the pound.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. when conditions will be made known. THOMAS R. HAYS, Feb 1-4m R. T. P. CLAYTON, Auctioneer.

WANTED.

A COMPETENT PERSON to cultivate, on a share, a Farm of 212 acres, in Northumberland county, Va. There is a large two-story Brick House, in good repair, new Barn, Corn House, Ice House, &c. on the premises, all of which the tenant can use. It is within one mile of a Steamboat Landing, three miles from Heathsville, the county town, and is perfectly healthy. Nearly all the land is cleared and well fenced. It is suitable for raising grain, and has always brought good crops. Some capital will be required to stock and work the farm.

Apply to THOMAS R. HAYS, Washington, D. C. Or E. S. JONES, Cecilton, Md. Feb 1-3w

POPULAR GOODS AT POPULAR PRICES.

HAVING completed our arrangements for the following year, we are now prepared to offer great advantages to our friends and the public in general in the assortment and prices of our usual large line of well selected Goods, consisting in part as follows:

NEW YORK MILLS, WAMSETTA, WILLIAMSVILLE & AMOSKEAG FINE BLEACHED SHIRTINGS.

Ultra 5-4 and 10-4 Bleached Sheetings. Atlantic A, New Market R. R. Pacific and Salmon Falls. Pocomet 40 inch, and Indian Head 6-4 Brown Sheetings.

Merrimac, Cocheo, American, Sprague, Oriental, Richmond and Concoctoga Prints; besides a full assortment of the best makes American Printed Delaines.

A few pieces of the extra HEAVY KERSEYS at the old price.

An unusually large and attractive stock of DRESS GOODS,

Alpacas, Cloths, Cassimeres, Hosiery, Linens, White Goods, Shawls, Flannels, Notions, Balmoral Skirts, Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c. &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Gentlemen's Calf Boots and Over Shoes, Men's and Boys' Extra Heavy Leather Boots and Brogans, Ladies, Misses and Children's Balmorals and Over Shoes.

A Full Assortment of Groceries, Provisions, Hardware, Queensware, Woodware, Stoneware, Earthenware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Window Glass, Paint Brushes, &c. All of which we offer at the very lowest market rates, and cordially invite the public to call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere, as it is no trouble whatever to show our goods.

The credit system having been recently reduced among the Wholesale Merchants and Jobbers of the cities almost to a cash basis, our terms hereafter will be SIX MONTHS CREDIT, OR FIVE PER CENT OFF FOR CASH on all sums over \$1.

JOHN A. REYNOLDS & SONS, Middletown, February 8

CHEAP DRY GOODS.

Andrew E. Crow & Co.

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Middletown and surrounding country that they have commenced the Dry Goods Business at

207 Market St. Wilmington, Del.

where they intend to keep a large and well selected stock of FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, such as

Merinoes, Poplins, Alpaca & Coburgs,

BOTH BLACK AND COLORED.

We would call special attention to our stock of

Table and Shirting Linens,

BLEACHED AND

UNBLEACHED MUSLINS,

CALICOES AND DOMESTICS.

A FULL LINE OF CLOTHES AND CASSIMERES,

FOR MEN AND BOYS' WEAR.

Please call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing.

QUICK SALES & SMALL PROFITS.

DO NOT FORGET THE NUMBER,

207 MARKET STREET, Wilmington, Del.

AND DEALER IN

E. T. EVANS,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

GRAIN,

LUMBER,

COAL,

BUILDING LIME,

BRICKS,

HAIR,

CEMENT,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

TIMOTHY SEED,

CLOVER SEED,

LAND AND CALCINED PLASTER,

LAND LIME,

GUANOS,

SUPER-PHOSPHATES, &c.

OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE

DELAWARE RAIL ROAD DEPOT,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

January 4, 1888-1y

JOB PRINTING.

Having received a large supply of new and beautiful type, we are prepared to do Job Work of every description, from the finest and most delicate card, to the largest and most showy poster.

ORDERS FOR

CARDS, BLANKS, CIRCULARS,

DEEDS, FUNERAL NOTICES, BALL TICKETS,

PROGRAMMES, BANK CHECKS, BILL-HEADS,

PROMISSORY NOTES, ENVELOPES, HANDBILLS,

PAMPHLETS, POSTERS,

HORSE BILLS, &c. &c.

will be promptly attended to, at moderate rates.

Printing done in Gold, Bronze, and all kinds of Fancy Colors.

SEND YOUR ORDERS TO

The Transcript Office,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Jan 25-1y

BUFFALO ROBES to be sold cheap by

NAUDAIN & BRO.

W. M. KENNARD, OF THE WELL KNOWN DRY GOODS AND CARPET HOUSE,

306 Market Street, Wilmington.

offers to the buying public one of the most desirable assortment of

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STIEFF'S,
No. 7 North Liberty Street,
January 4, 1868. Baltimore

PATAPSCO GUANO COMPANY'S Amm
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Grain, Grasses and Root Crops.
NEALE, HARRIS & CO. General Ag
Jan. 4. 26 Commerce st, Balti